THE EUROPEAN
HARVEST FIELD

Missionary Letters from Europe

BLESSED ARE YE THAT SOW BESIDE ALL WATERS

Isaiah 32:20.

Published monthly except July and August by the

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A DAILY PRAYER FOR PEACE

Father of us all, Oh God omnipotent, by whom the nations are gathered in their place and by whose permission rulers govern the peoples of the earth, our desire and our petition is that peace born of love to Thee and our fellowmen may replace the wars and fighting born of hatred toward Thee and Thine own. In the name of the Prince of Peace. Amen.

Edwin Jacques.

American-European Fellowship

FOR CHRISTIAN ONENESS AND EVANGELIZATION

Fellowship	*Christian Oneness*	*Evangelization*
1 John 1:3	John 17:21—23	Romans 10:13—15
		Matt. 28:19

Continuing the Russia Evangelization Society and
Christian Testimony to Jews

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Objects

1. To encourage oneness of all true believers at home and abroad.
2. To co-operate with reliable agencies for the spread of the gospel in Europe.
3. To give material relief in times of emergency.
4. To distribute the Scriptures and other gospel literature.
5. To encourage definite evangelisation among the millions in Europe yet without the gospel.
6. To support evangelists and workers as the Lord makes it possible.

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This magazine is not backed by any church organization or religious denomination. It is published solely to spread missionary information concerning Central and Eastern Europe and to provide spiritual food for its readers. Christian friends subscribing for it help to make it more nearly self-supporting and thus aid the work in general. Prompt renewal of your subscription when it expires will be appreciated. Notify us at once of change of address, giving both old and new addresses. We shall be thankful for names and addresses of Christian friends, to whom we may send sample copies of the magazine. We appreciate your sympathetic co-operation with us.

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TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION

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REV. THOMAS P. POTTER, *Treasurer*, 156 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y.

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WHAT HAS BECOME OF OUR NATIVE WORKERS?

Not one word has come from George Nazaruk, who with his little family is close to the Polish-Soviet boundary. A year ago he expressed a desire to remove to the Canadian Northwest, where so many Russian families are now pioneering, but he could not even secure permission from the Polish Government to go as a delegate to the World Baptist Convention in Atlanta, Georgia, last summer. He must be in Russian territory now, if not in prison or dead on some battle field.

Konstanty Jaroszuk told in his last letter, just before the war swept over Poland, that he was in great need of some better clothing,—not because he was ashamed of what he was wearing, but it did not seem worthy of his calling as a preacher of the Gospel. Funds to meet the need were placed in our hands by a good Christian brother even before Konstanty mentioned the matter to us. But our immediate effort to reach him with this adequate response to his call was too late. The frontier was closed. His need may be greater than ever now, or he may be in no need at all. If his call has come, we feel sure his wedding garment was waiting, for his lamp was always trimmed and burning.

It is not so long ago that John Gordiuk wrote thankfully of the 2000 New Testaments which we ordered from the British and Foreign Bible Society. It is a comfort to know that these Scriptures were distributed to spiritually hungry men before they were ordered to the defense of Poland. Perhaps John Gordiuk went to the front with them. We do not know, for no word comes from Soviet Poland. Let us remember him and his wife and children when we pray.

What a joy it would be to receive the good news that our place at Radosc, just out of Warsaw, is still being occupied by those little orphan children who were there last summer. Their need of a home must be much greater since the waves of battle have rolled over the land. Fred Stettler, long a faithful Missionary in Poland, is appealing to the German Government for permission to visit our property. Let us pray that the permit comes soon and that he may find some trace of our other workers in that changed land. We tried very hard to sell the place at Radosc after our missionaries were forced to leave Poland, but no sale was concluded. Perhaps the Lord had other plans for it in which we may yet have a share. We hope the fruit was all gathered last fall, and that no bombs damaged the house or other buildings or killed any of the little ones. Some time we shall know all about it.

TAKING THINGS IN OUR OWN HANDS IS NOT WISE

How often we try to to shape matters of time and circumstance to our own liking, and then come close to finding fault with God because things work out in a different way. We run on ahead of His day and hour and impatiently stand waiting for him to catch up with us, only to discover that we are on a little by-path far off the great highway of His majestic march.

LET US PRAY ABOUT THIS SOON

The first and most necessary step toward the enlargement of our Medical Mission and Free Clinic at Jaffa to the dignity and service of a real hospital adequate for present and future needs could be taken immediately. We would not think of undertaking any such plans without the blessing of God, and He has the needed gold and silver at His command. If the Lord tarries, you will be praying, will you not, dear reader? Our interest will be increasing day after day as the letters come from Miss Haley, for she will be bringing the work of this station very close to all our hearts. We praise the Lord that He has made it possible for her to enter this service, and for her good help to our superintendent, Dr. Ewke, after his long months of over-work. Now let us stand back of her that she may have no material need. This mission is making many grateful friends in Palestine with its fine record of never making a charge for its services, and it has never turned a suffering one from its doors. There is a daily knock at the door by fifty to seventy patients, and every hour through the day a voice is heard in prayer and Scripture reading in the waiting room of the Clinic. Are you having fellowship in this testimony and ministry of healing to the Jews and Arabs and the poor Russian refugees of Palestine, and will you pray for the hospital which is to come? Please do!

THE NEW WORKER IS ALREADY BUSY

Perhaps the best news we have received in the past month was the very short cable message, *"Arrived Safely"* from Miss Jane Haley, our new nurse at the Medical Mission and Free Clinic in Jaffa, Palestine. That cable message was dated on ship board, but we easily located the position of the boat by telephoning to the steamship company. It was then in Jaffa harbor.

Reading some of the dear incidents narrated in Miss Haley's letters, one can see that her training and experience both as a nurse and as a Missionary student in Moody Bible Institute were frequently called into use on the boat and during her stay at Alexandria. She has already a number of friends in the Holy Land, even before her landing, and not all of them are Gentiles.

HIGH SPEED TRANSMISSION OF FUNDS TO WORKERS

If within thirty days an acknowledgement comes from your letter to almost any of the European countries, you should be satisfied. That means a shortage of news from some of our Mission Stations this month. We have had letters by air mail from Jaffa to France and thence by boat to New York City in less than ten days, and the Clipper service across the Atlantic will reduce the time to three or four days with good connections.

But now the censors have gone into action and we suspect they are looking for military secrets or propaganda in the correspondence of every missionary. If it is taking a month to get the news from our European worker how long does it take to get their support to them? The answer is: twenty-four hours. How? By cable to the agents of our own American Express Company, through their New York office. That high-speed payment ought to encourage our contributing friends to continue their gifts in confidence.

PRAYER IS THE ONLY WEAPON

EXPERIENCES OF OUR FIELD SECRETARY DURING A MINISTRY IN THE HOME FIELD

I have been a Christian for forty-seven years, born again when I was twenty-six years of age. From the very beginning of my Christian life I realized that something entered into my life that I had not known in the church into which I was born, and in which I was duly registered by christening when I was eight days old. I had accepted the relationship, and honestly tried to do my duty as I was taught. But even though I was religious beyond the average young man, and although I prayed the several prayers at stated seasons for penance after I had confessed my overt acts to the priest that constituted the program laid out for all adherants of this body of people, I did not find the peace that I should for my soul.

The night I was led to accept Christ, I knew that something had taken place in my life that I had never known before, and I decided I must know the meaning of this experience. There was but little emotion experienced, but there was a deep conviction that I had contacted something that definitely changed the aspect of life for me. I immediately said "I want to know," and I gave myself the best I knew to seek for this knowledge. I knew but little about Prayer, although I was taught a series of prayers that I said religiously when the occasion required. I had never assumed to address the Eternal God personally, and when I realized the fact that real prayer was changing everything in my life and had changed the mode of living, I became more and more convinced of the reality of the new life I had received at the time I said "YES, I WILL TAKE JESUS CHRIST TO BE MY SAVIOR AND I ASK HIM TO FORGIVE MY SINS, FOR JESUS' SAKE."

From the first of this experience I realized that I needed help, and although I prayed such prayers as I tried formulate in my new experience, I was not satisfied with the progress I was making. I sought to find help from the Christians I knew in my home town in New England, but none seemed to be able to help me grow in this grace I had experienced; although every one I contacted had some advice to present about how I was to join this, that or the other company of people, who according to their statement had the true and only method, and way of getting to heaven. The mercy of God kept me from alliance with any of them, and I groped for a long time until I discovered that the Will of God was revealed in the Word of God, and from that time I began to understand that the God of the Bible reveals his plan for those who accept His provision through Jesus Christ, through the Word of God and prayer.

I find many who testify a great desire to know the meaning of the Christian life, but not finding anyone who seemed to be able to give them instruction, they apparently decided that IT WAS NOT FOR THEM. I want to give one experience I had with a man who for years was an attendant at both Sunday-school and Church, but who had left the home town for a place in the West. He had given up seemingly every thought of the old life, but no one ever knew his past church relationship and as he drifted into drinking and the usual things men follow in the old pioneer towns and cities in the West, he seemingly was satisfied with his mode of living.

It was my privilege to be called to this city where he had a business, and I went into his shop one day to ask if he ever sent out for clothes to press. He said yes, and in the course of the next few minutes he revealed the fact that he used to go to church when he was East. I told him I was a minister of one of the churches, and I said, "I WANT TO EXTEND TO YOU AN INVITATION TO COME TO CHURCH." He looked at me and suddenly said, "I have pressed every minister's clothes in this city for the past 25 years and you are the first one of the bunch that has ever asked me to come to church."

I said, "I asked you because I want you to come." He said, "I will come." But it took me the best part of the next year to get him to do the thing he stated he would do. I never let up on him. I called at his shop every week to remind him that I was still expecting him to do what he had promised. I shall never forget the way he would turn around when I entered his pressing shop and said "I did not see you last Sunday." He would shout, "I will be there." Many times his old cronies would pester him with statements like "The Church will fall on you!"

At last after nearly a year of this, he went home one Saturday night and said

to his wife: "I promised a long time ago to that Minister Hunter that I would go to church, and I guess I will not be rid of him until I go." His wife said: "I will go with you." They came one Sunday morning, and this was his first contact with the church for over 25 years.

From the first contact with him my prayer group had mentioned him in prayer every day in every week. I continued to call at his shop, and many times found him about half drunk, but we kept praying. After I had called on him for some weeks he said: "Brother Hunter. I want you to come along with me." I followed him and he went to the cellar stairs and started down. I followed him to the foot of the stairs and he pulled a sack from two cases of beer and said: "I have not been in a bar room for all these weeks since I was in Church that Sunday. I have been gradually tapering off." Instead of censuring him, I said: "I am glad to hear this," and then just before he covered the beer cases over I said: "After you put that sack over those cases let us kneel here and I will pray."

Rev. George W. Hunter, Field Secretary of the American European Fellowship.

I shall never forget the surprise he manifested, but he got down on his knees with me over those cases of beer. I prayed and he got up somewhat confused at the way things developed. I went into his shop the next week and the first minute I entered he said "Come along with me." We went to the cellar and he pointed to the corner where the beer cases had been and said: "I have returned those bottles with some of the beer in them and I have asked the God of the Bible to take away the desire for it and he has done that very thing."

That man was the object of our prayers for all the time I was pastor in that city. He became identified with the Church life and finally died a triumphant Christian. I have learned through experiences like this that

"Prayer changes things"

and this is just one of many experiences. Prayer has gone to the God of the Book for me and my ministry for these years of preaching all over this country. Will you join me in prayer that this ministry shall be blessed these last moments of the age for the Coming of the Lord draweth nigh.

George W. Hunter.

THE RIGHTFUL PLACE OF GOD

It is conceivable that many in the hereafter will look back with amazement at their failure here to sense the rightful place of God in the thinking of men. President Fred Pierce Corson, of Dickinson College, said in a recent sermon in New York:

"We are living in a world which gives many evidences of belittling God. In many literary works God has been indicated as a myth or as being of no value to us. The Kingdom of God has been retarded by practical atheism . . . As the world has gone on the mind of man has expanded. We have failed to provide a situation which would enable us to apprehend God in His greatest power. How many people living in this world are seeking to understand God—a God who has become personal in a world which is becoming more and more impersonal; a God who is a judge of men in a world that is too concerned with itself to be unprejudiced in its judgments? . . . Until you and I can re-establish ourselves with God in prayer, we cannot expect the power of God to manifest itself in the world."

OUR HOPE FOR NEWS FROM POLAND

A FORMER WORKER THERE ASKS GERMAN GOVERNMENT TO PERMIT HIS RETURN

Biel-Mett, Oct. 3rd, 1939

Very dear Mr. Smith:

Thanks very much for check and voucher. The letter was nearly a month late. For nearly a whole month we were without any mail. We are without news from Poland, but from all we may gather out of the newspapers Radosc is under the German government. As soon as I shall be able to obtain a permit to go there I shall leave for Poland, leaving my family here for the present. It is to be feared that some 30,000 believers from among the Russians and the Ukrainians, that were the most numerous, have come to the Russian government if borders remain as they have been set at present. What a pity. Most of the meetings and circles we have served through all the years are at present under German rule. I am quite sure that Radosc is still occupied by the orphanage children, since war damages destroyed large parts of Warsaw. I am sure they will stay there during all the winter months. I am sure it serves a most worthy purpose and we may be glad that it did not come under the Soviet government; otherwise we might have lost all. At the earliest possible date I shall go back to Poland and see what we may do about it.

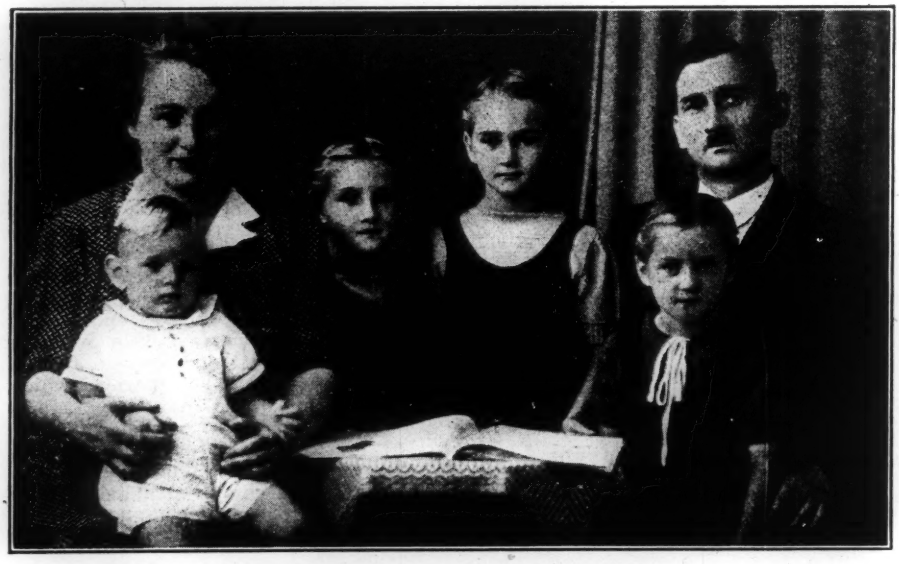
We are keeping on evangelizing right here as opportunities come. Just had a week of meetings in eastern Switzerland again. I had a chance to visit many homes and speak with a number of souls who remained after the close of the meetings. The Lord be praised who still calls and saves such who are far from Him.

We have of late sought to specially concentrate on messages on the reasons for the present world conditions. It seems this world is in the birth-pangs (Rom. 8, 22). How descriptive Rom. 3, 2-19 is, too. It will be in the later days as it was at Noah's and Lot's times.

In the field of printing and literature we have in mind to shortly publish an especially good and well adapted pamphlet or two with a strong evangelistic appeal for the present time. We have in mind to go to the commander of the military department of this district and place several hundred portions of Scripture into the hands of the soldiers.

I trust you received the letter I sent you some time ago. I should like to thank very heartily all who have so faithfully stood by in prayer and personal sacrificial gifts. Yours in Christ,

Fred Stettler.



Fred Stettler and Family in Switzerland.

NEWS FROM ALBANIA

MISSION STATION CLOSED AND WORKERS MAY RETURN

One of the oldest of the Missions connected with the *American European Fellowship* is that among the Mohammedan country of Albania, now Italian territory. Rev. and Mrs. Phineas B. Kennedy, at present working among the Albanians in New York City, labored there for some years, and as he retired he turned over to the Mission the property mentioned in the following letter from Mr. Jacques. Now that the Missionaries are on the verge of leaving evidences of friendly feelings toward them are appearing which might not have been known but for the parting. We await the return of Mr. and Mrs. Jacques and Mr. and Mrs. Conrad and the dear little ones.

Misioni Ungjillor, Korce,
Albania, October 1, 1939.

Dear Brethren of the Fellowship:

Just a word to explain the message which was undoubtedly relayed to you from our Lowell address. The mission work here has been closed and the Missionaries ordered home. The order was communicated to us verbally by the Kortcha Prefect on Saturady, September 16. He could give no more information as to why we must leave, nor whether this was simply a temporary measure, or a permanent closing down of the work.

Fortunately there was no time limit of four days given, as in the case of Mr. Parragh about a month before. Though coming as a complete surprise to the people, we were quite prepared for such a notice. Since then we have been occupied day and night closing up our homes, the Mission and Mission business. Virtually everthing is up for sale. The Lord is as ever faithfully undertaking in our behalf. Without our seeking it, we were assured by the Prefect on the basis of an urgent telegram from the Italian Lieutenant General of Albania that the government would see to it that the Mission should not suffer loss financially because of the expulsion.

We are expecting the exceptional right not only to exchange Albanian money for American money with which to pay our way home (the impossibility of which has caused extreme embarrasment to Americans in Europe), but also to take out of Albania the value of the Mission property to be sold. Then again, we were simply overwhelmed by those wishing to buy our things; everything has gone from our piano and beds and radio down to Mr. Parragh's battered and discarded old felt hat. The rooms are quite empty, and I'm writing this note on a packing box filled with books. We expect to be coming soon now, although it would be much more preferable to dispose of the buildings first. We have it on quite reliable authority that the large Mission and school building is desired by the Government for military purposes.

Although we have been shown every courtesy by local officials, there has no hint been given as to why we must leave. The local Jesuit Missionary has the reputation of being an "intriguing politician," and could probably shed some light on the matter. Or it may be on purely nationalistic grounds. Foreigners are not welcome much of anywhere in Europe now. We have placed with our Consul General in Naples a request to be relayed to the Albanian Government for a written order to leave the country, together with the reason for the dismissal. Orders are given rather arbitrarily, however, and need not be supported by explanations or reasons.

Boats home are rare now, and space is at a premium. We may have to leave through Greece. Of course, we shall stop in at the office as soon as possible and report more in detail. Meanwhile packing and preparations continue. Many of the people here have shown unexpected emotion at our going, and even those whose manifestations of grace have been practically nil have assured us that God still reigns, and have expressed the hope that He will lead us back.

That is our wish, too. We shall trustfully follow His leading during the coming months, and certainly our joy will be made full if He should again open the door which has now been closed to us. We are all well and anticipating meeting all our friends in America again. In His love,

Edwin Jacques.

"In the world ye shall have tribulation: but be of good cheer; I have overcome the world." John 16:33.

OUR FRIENDS IN HUNGARY

NOT YET DO WE KNOW THE FINAL DECREE OF THE AUTHORITIES IN THAT COUNTRY

Bustyahaza, Karpatalja
Sept. 25, 1939

Dear Brother Smith:—

I think I have already written you a few days ago that all of us workers here received an order from the Hungarian government to leave the country immediately. Some of our workers, Brother R. Miller and his wife, Bro. K. Faulkner and Mr. and Mrs. Gers had already gone to Budapest, the capital of Hungary and there they will see where to go further. Brother Philip Manetz and myself made an appeal to the Ministry in Budapest, asking them to change their order and to let us stay here and continue the work. We pray for this matter, asking the Lord to show us clearly His own will. If all of us leave the field then the work will suffer much.

As you know, this country is still neutral and there is not much danger at present. Lately there are many Polish soldiers crossing the border and entering this country, as Germans and Russians are pressing them hard.

Please send our allowances now in checks as you did sometime before. If we be ordered to leave the country immediately then we can prove better that we received our help from the United States and thus have the right to take it with us.

Bustyahaza, Oct. 3, 1939

Dear Bro. Smith:—

Am sending herewith our Brother Mochar's report for the paper. Am not enclosing photos of our conference and other meetings because Bro. Faulkner promised to do that.

Mr. Manetz and myself are still in Bustyahaza and do our work as usual. We did not get any answer from Budapest yet. We are bringing all the matter before the Lord, asking Him that His holy will be done. If we should have to leave we will try to do our best that the work here continue by Bro. J. Gonak, John Mochar and other brethren.

Brother J. Mochar was recently elected by the whole church as general Church Secretary and a special worker among the young people. Anna, his wife, is helping him in the young people's meetings and Sunday Schools for children. I wish they could give all their time for this work. They are citizens of this country and they have full right for all activity in the work. I would suggest, if possible, for you to help them some so they could work here and see that the work continue in general. The political condition here now is very uncertain and we doubt if we, Bro. Manetz and myself, be allowed to stay here and continue the work as before. Very sincerely yours,

John Kovalchuk

Carpathian Russia, Hungary

Dear Christian Friends,

In the midst of spiritual darkness and slavery of formal religion made by the people, not by God, the true Gospel light began to shine here in our country these last years. Many a soul had left the false bread which was mixed with poison with which they were fed by their so called "Spiritual fathers" and accepted the Bread of Life "which came down from heaven," the Lord Jesus Christ Himself.

It was very difficult to break this hard land, grown up with all kind of wild weeds and bushes of superstition and was untouched by the Gospel for centuries. People were in spiritual and physical darkness and poverty. The Lord is faithful in His promises, He had remembered us here in His mercy and sent to us His true witnesses who were not afraid of all those hardships and difficulties and persecutions and have sown the eternal seed of life in the hearts of many of these people here. Many gave themselves wholly to Christ and rejoice in Him.

We pray God to help us kindle the fire which was started so wonderfully into a great big conflagration which will spread throughout this whole country, that every soul may hear the news of salvation in their Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ who died for them. The recent political changes in this country in which many poor ignorant souls were very much interested, have been a hard obstacle to the Lord's work here.

The preachers here must do all kinds of work, not only to testify, but also to teach and instruct the people. Some people think that all their religion consists only in attending the religious services on Sundays.

In order to do something specially for our young people it was decided to have a full week's conference in Neresnice. We had in mind and prayed much for some time for such conferences and were very glad that our heart's desire was fulfilled at last. The Lord so wonderfully provided with means and with necessary instructors. This conference began on August 13th and ended on the 20th.

The attendance was very good for the first time. There were over 60 young people (young men and girls), those that are members of the church in different places of our great field and those who are eager to know more of the Lord and His holy Word. Every day during this week our elder brothers and instructors tried to give the best spiritual food and as much as they could. The following brethren served us as instructors according to the appointed program: Philip Manetz talked on the subject of prayer; Dr. T. A. Gers on the Holy Spirit; John Kovalchuk on How to Bring Souls to Christ and personal work in general; R. Miller on the Tabernacle, showing how everything points to Christ; Karl Faulkner on Serving Christ.

Besides these we had a good guest, Dr. Terence Kish, of Budapest, a university professor, who was with us for three days, giving a series of good Gospel messages, and some others also took part in this conference. The most difficult part of the conference fell on our dear and tireless coworker, Miss M. Selody. She was responsible for the material food for all the conference and also helped much spiritually by interpreting some speakers from English into Russian.

All hearers listened to every lecture with much attention and interest. When the question was raised as to who would like to give himself wholly for the service of the Lord, all hands went up, showing their readiness. All wished to serve the Lord. May the Lord choose and bless at least some of them for His service in this great and so needy field. The need of workers wholly devoted to the Lord is so great. Those whom the Lord has sent to us and blessed them so richly are all foreigners, and who knows how long they can stay here. The present political condition is such that we can expect some change at any time. So may the Lord select some from among these native-born people.

The night service of the last day of the conference was held on the top of a mountain on the side of Neresnice by the large fire. It was very full of rejoicing and wonderful. The opportunity was given to the young people to give their testimonies. Many fervent testimonies were given. Before they believed on Christ some of them were infidels, some communists, some drunkards, some liars, thieves, did not obey their parents, etc. But now they are new creatures in Christ Jesus and rejoicing in Him and thanking the Lord for His great mercy to them.

It was so good on that mountain that we did not want to come down and wished to say like Apostle Peter, "Master, it is good for us to be here." But it was late and we had to get down. The Gospel hymns we sang on the top of the mountain spread throughout the whole town testifying to all down below. The service was closed with hearty thanks to God for His mercy.

The next day, Sunday, there was concluding service for all. Many of our believers and friends came from different places of our field. The service was a very blessed one. Several of our preachers delivered wonderful messages, and at the conclusion two nice young couples were wedded by our Brother John Kovalchuk. May the Lord bless the lives of these two young couples abundantly for His own glory.

We are so thankful to God for this conference and also thankful to all those friends who helped us in some way to hold this conference, which was such a great blessing to us. We wish to have them more often. May the Lord help us all in this great works for Him. Please pray for us and all this great field the Carpathian Russia.

John Mochar

The first contact with John Kovalchuk which the Editor remembers was at the close of the World War. John had been greatly used of the Holy Spirit among his soldier companions. He studied a while in the Russian Bible School in Philadelphia; then went to the theological Seminary in Texas to work for his degree of Th. B. He has since been used by the Lord for the winning of many souls in Europe. He will probably go to the Argentine if compelled to leave Hungary.

THE DIARY OF AN OCEAN VOYAGE

JANE HALEY WRITES INTERESTINGLY OF HER JOURNEY TO EGYPT AND PALESTINE

Sept. 30, 1939.

Dear Mr. Smith:

Thursday, at 4:45 P. M., Sept. 21, we left the pier in New Jersey. Everyone was tired enough to go to bed early that evening. Friday went along very well until the evening, when my cabin mate and I had to have our dinner in our state room, as our feet would not hold us down.

Saturday was a lovely day. The sea was calm. We spent most of that day in our deck-chairs.

Sunday was an extremely quiet day, as many of the passengers were in their rooms. Seasickness kept some in bed for a week. I was sitting in my deck-chair on Sunday morning, reading my New Testament, when a Russian-Jewish girl, a doctor from Tel-A-Viv, sat beside me. She took my Testament and read the first chapter through to me. Then she looked me square in the eye and asked me what every word meant. I explained it to her. Ever since that time, she has walked with me for a mile around the deck.

On Monday we had a light rain during the day. In the evening a German Jewess asked me to sing "Silent Night, Holy Night" with her. She sang in German, I in English. Then she asked me to explain to her why that night was Holy. Praise the Lord for these opportunities.

Tuesday morning got us up at six a.m. to see the Azores. They are very fertile and green. The homes are painted white. Even the wind-mills were busy that day. The porpoises jumped from one wave to another in the ocean.

On Wednesday the sea was rough. In the evening the boat rocked over on its side until all the dishes in the dining room rolled off the tables. Some of the passengers were frightened.

Thursday, one week on the Atlantic Ocean and this is another rocky day.

On Friday we passed Cap. St. Vince at 5 P. M. The coast of Portugal looked bleak and barren. The rock around the shore looked like granite. Two Holland boats went by. A Hebrew tea party on the balcony kept us awake very late.

Saturday morning,—that is today. We got up at 5 A. M. to see Gibraltar and Morocco. We are making good time on the Mediterranean. The sea is quiet and warm. Sky is a clear blue. We have been seeing Spain's shoreline all day. It is now 6 P. M. and dark. This is a most delightful voyage. The passengers are congenial. There are about 125 on board.

We expect to be in Marseilles on Monday morning.

So soon as I get to Alexandria I shall go to the British Consulate to see about my permit and visa for Palestine.

I am putting Dr. Ewke's address on my letters as I am sending thirty from Marseilles. My friends and family will want to write to me before my own address is established.

There are three young men teachers, three women teachers, two doctors and their wives, six missionary children and one nurse on board. Three of the high-school teachers are going to teach in a Friend's School in Ramallah, Palestine. Three high school teachers are going to Beirut. Their board is Presbyterian.

We are having a very nice time, especially so since we are more accustomed to the sea.

October 1, 1939.

Sunday morning is clear and bright. The morning church service was inspiring. A solo was sung. The purser led the meeting. Several people asked me on deck what it really meant to be a Christian. Praise the Lord for opportunities to witness for him. He is ever faithful.

We left Marseilles at 9 A. M. yesterday and expect to be in Naples at 3 P. M. today. We can see the shore of Italy now. There is a range of high mountains in the distance. The day is sunny and clear. The Lord has blessed us all during this voyage.

There are people on this boat who are glad to sleep on mattresses in the lounge on the floor, glad for an opportunity to sail on a safe American ship.

The American flag is beautiful on the boat at night—she has a bright light on her.

I have read "Conflict of the Ages" by Dr. Gabelein. It was very appropriate reading at this time. Thank you for giving it to me.

I believe now with Dr. Dowkontt that when the Lord begins a good thing, He always finishes it.

"He doeth all things well."

Sincerely in Him,

Jane T. Haley

Wednesday, Oct. 4

DAYS IN EGYPT

44 Metwali
AMERICAN MISSION

Alexandria, Egypt
Oct. 12, 1939

Dear Mr. Smith:

The Excambian arrived in Alexandria at 2:30 P. M. last Saturday, Oct. 7. There was nothing in regards to my permit for Palestine at either the American Export Lines' offices or at the British Consul. I stayed on the boat Saturday night. The British Consul advised me to get in touch with Mr. Reilly, who is the secretary of the American Mission. Rev. H. E. Phillips and Mrs. Phillips gave me a room in their apartment.

On Saturday I called the British Consul in Egypt and wrote them a letter. I shall have to go to Cairo for my passport when the permission comes through. The American Consul here in Egypt does not have any thing to do with this matter.

I gave my Russian Jewish doctor friend whom I met on the boat a letter to mail to Dr. Ewke in Palestine, and a message to deliver to him if she could find a telephone in his name in either Jaffe or Tel Aviv. I believe this girl doctor is my friend. One evening on the boat after we had a pleasant evening together walking, singing and looking at the stars on the Mediterranean, she said in broken English that she knew our happy evening was a gift from God, because how else could two women of different tongues have an enjoyable time except by the spirit of God. I sang some choruses to her and the gospel song entitled "Jesus, Oh How Sweet the Name." The first verse is

"There is a name that is so sweet
I love its music to repeat.
It makes my joys full and complete—
That precious name is Jesus."

My friend sang two songs about Jesus, one in Russian and the other one in Hebrew. She had heard them at the opera. I taught her to read a little English. She taught me a few Hebrew words.

I called on the British Consul here today. He told me that it is a very difficult thing to get permission to enter Palestine at this time. They sort of make me feel as though it will be hopeless to even try to go there. "Hitherto, the Lord has helped us."

During my waiting I have been having a very delightful time. Perhaps you will like to hear of the really, truly missionary work which I have been seeing done.

On Monday, Miss Harper took me to the primary girls' school here in Alexandria. First the native Christian teacher read the Bible and taught a lesson from it and then a hymn was sung in Arabic. The classes took their places. We visited the youngest class. Those children sang for us in English. Then we visited the others. They read lessons in English and Arabic. At this school the teacher had me look at two damaged knees. One knee had a bad burn on it from falling on the side-walk. I gave it some first-aid. The child thanked me very politely in Arabic.

On Tuesday Mrs. Phillips and I went shopping in the morning and in the afternoon we stayed at home as this was the day to stay at home to receive callers. This way the church people get better acquainted with the workers.

On Wednesday, Miss Weed took me to Abon Kir to a morning prayer meeting in a home. They would think it strange to sit on a chair. The meeting was led by an Egyptian Bible woman. The women answered the questions. They recited the 24th Psalm and sang in Hebrew. After the meeting, the women wanted to know all about me and my country. They wanted to know—"and there is no trouble in America?" I told them that America had no war, but America had trouble just the same as all peoples everywhere. Of course this was done through an interpreter. We went to visit in a home where a woman was too sick to come to the meeting. She had a bilious attack, so here the nurse was consulted and a very grateful patient left behind after this visit. Our next visit was to a cottage along the sea. Although the sun was scorching hot, the cottage was very cool. I had my first Egyptian dinner there. A white tablecloth was spread and we were given towels for table napkins. We had beef and native bread. The bread is kneaded and molded and put in the sun to raise. I had fresh red dates and quams. I ate three new fruits yesterday. The Egyptian women served us with lime-ade in their homes. Then in the ofternoon we went to Schutz to visit the school for missionaries' children and also to have tea with a missionary who has to come home to America because of illness.

Today, Thursday morning, Miss Weed took me to visit in two more cottage prayer meetings. The Bible woman led

in both meetings. The lesson was in Arabic about the love and kindness of God to Jonathan in delivering him from all of his enemies. Again the women sat on the floor on mats. They had a discussion over the word, "kindness." The only Arabic word for kindness is the kind that is used in giving to a beggar. No, that would not do, and after much discussion they came to the conclusion that it was the kind of kindness that one of their women shows. The woman is mother of a large family, and was covered all over with bread dough—but she always has time to give of herself when she is needed. She has a very sweet face. "Man looks on the outward appearance, but God looks on the heart." The greeting word here means happiness. It is a blessing pronounced on you when they greet you. This morning the nurse told a woman how to care for a felon on her finger. Also, there were three very ill babies at the meetings whose mothers were given advice. One baby was sent to the hospital with a letter for admittance from Miss Weed.

I am going to leave this letter with the purser on the S.S. Excambian tomorrow as she is on her return to America.

Trusting for my entry into Palestine. I want to go on this next Wednesday when the S.S. Excordia comes in.

Sincerely in Him,
Jane T. Haley.

It is now more than two years since Dr. James Ewke left his Mission Station in Czechoslovakia and opened the New Medical Mission and Free Clinic on the border line between Jaffa and Tel-Aviv, in Palestine. Many of our readers have become prayerfully interested in his ministry to the Jews and Arabs and refugees who visit the station in large numbers. This interest cannot but be increased by the entrance into this work of Miss Jane T. Haley, a Moody Bible Institute graduate and experienced trained nurse, from Detroit, Mich. Let us pray often for her future Ministry in the Holy Land.

Word has come of Miss Haley's safe arrival in Jaffa, and we hope to have more good letters from her for our December magazine. Our friends will surely remember this servant of the Lord as she takes up her work in the Medical Mission and Free Clinic.

IN THE PRAYER ZONE

The late S. D. Gordon wrote in one of his books:—"You can do more than pray after you have prayed, but you cannot do more than pray until you have prayed."

The writer of the following letter was for some time a Missionary in Roumania. There her husband is buried. Her son is ill. But she continues to pray and labors among the unsaved as the Lord gives her strength.

Iron Mountain, Mich.
Oct. 24th, 1939

Dear Mr. Smith;—

I spent two days recently visiting sick folks, and thought you might be interested in hearing about it.

In one home, as I sat by the bedside of a dear old lady of 76 and listened to her friendly gossip Gen. 1-2 came to my mind, *"void, darkness upon the face of the deep."* Spiritually this dear lady was void and darkness was indeed upon her. It took time, tact and wisdom to approach the subject of eternal things. However, when I got a chance I did not stop until my friend knew the simple story of Jesus and His redeeming grace. A Roumanian peasant woman would have cried out to God for mercy, or ordered me out of her house after an half-hour's visit. But here I spent hours trying to show this "hardened Methodist" that God says *"Without shedding of blood there is no remission,"* Heb. 9-22. After prayer I noticed a tiny tear roll down the withered cheek. God's spirit surely spoke to her heart and won another blossom for eternity's garden.

Another call was made at a home where the mother is 82 and fast failing. For years this mother has been a "Spiritualist" and I have been told by several that she is afraid to die, and no wonder. She was pleased that I called and I trust the few words spoken may be used by God's Holy Spirit to help her. I shall (D.V.) call on her again. I may catch her some day when her mind is clear. Prayer changes things.

I made another call where husband and wife are both ill. They are saved, have been for years. What a joy to find folks trusting in the Word of God!

In one of the Bible classes the other day a young woman said, "I never knew that there was so much in the Bible and we are only in Genesis! I must pray that God will help me to remember."

Yours in the King's service.
Louise V. Hill

A "WORKING" FURLOUGH

Czechoslovakia Passes, But These Missionaries Labor On.

Some people may think that after sixteen long years of strenuous Missionary effort, these two workers were deserving of a year of rest and peace. But, if the truth is told their sweetest rest and peace must come from serving the Lord where He leads them.

Mrs. Lukesh has long been supported in Czechoslovakia Missionary effort by the Missionary contributions of the Society of our Brother Wm. S. Hottel of Detroit. Mr. Lukesh is the Missionary of the *American European Fellowship.*

On Furlough — But Working On

Can a real worker be separated from his work? Especially since the time is short? Thus, tho separated by the ocean from our mission field in Czechoslovakia, we keep in lively contact by the spiritual messages that are frequently sent over to encourage those that have been scattered everywhere. There are many copies made of these messages and circulated among the dispersed.

It may be that some have not yet realized how our work was scattered. Before the entry of the Nazi forces into the Sudetten land (so called) nearly half of the population left the town and more followed later. Why? History will tell. Our concern is to keep in touch as far as possible.

Now, during the wartime conditions, we are not surprised that not much news comes over. Everybody is afraid to speak even the truth. A recent letter, after describing the rapid perversion of the children, makes this pathetic appeal:

"Mr. and Mrs. Pastor, come over and die with me for our people."

Yes, it is pathetic how the children, left without schools, are turned loose to the mischief they learn on the streets; and the parents, or rather the mothers, are powerless to stem the sure ruin of the bodies and souls.

But also other news comes over. A very interesting incident regarding the seed sowing by tracts is worth mentioning. One of our tracts for the Jews reached a lady in Copenhagen, Denmark. She used it to prove to an Arabian Jewess that Jesus is the Christ. This Jewess is now in Tel Aviv, Palestine, and we hope to contact her. The same lady appreciated the message of the tract so much that she copied the eight pages twice and sent them to a Mohammedan, to convince him that Jesus is the Messiah and the Son of God.

Interesting how far our tracts reach and how they work after so long a time. It is still true: "Cast your bread upon the waters, and it will return after many days."

Even in this country our tract work is going on. The postage was considerable for transmitting a lot of tracts to this country, but they are asked for even in the far West and Canada. After several months absence on deputational work, our first work on returning was to sort the packages that came and make up 75 bundles to be sent to the addresses gathered on the trip. Later a second sending followed. Thus even in this country we reach many Czech and German people, for we worked in both languages and even here both need salvation. Of course, the tracts are followed by many letters and books, some of which we also succeeded in getting over, in spite of the cost. We tried to care for that which would help to carry on the work, rather than our personal belongings.

Thus our "furlough" is crowded not only with deputational work, but also actual missionary work is carried on. Nevertheless we invite correspondence with friends and prayer helpers. We gladly arrange speaking dates, only wishing to know in good time ahead to be able to make our plans, so no one would be missed.

We crave help in prayer on behalf of the re-equipment of the many necessities which we left behind, having come over with only a few suitcases, and the winter is coming on. Hearty thanks to all who have been upholding us and the work before the throne of grace, and it would be a privilege to meet such prayer partners.

In the Master's glad service,

Charles and Edna Lukesh.

In Philadelphia on Sunday evening, November 12, the editor heard Mr. and Mrs. Lukesh speak of their experiences in Missionary labors through Czechoslovakia, and saw some of their very interesting lantern slides. Your church is not "too far away" for a message from these Gospel workers and we urge you to write to them for open dates. Address your letters to Rev. Charles Lukesh, Zion Hill, Pa.

JUST ONE MORE APPEAL

The letter of Peter Oleshko is published not because any one can make it possible by financial donations for him to continue his evangelistic effort in poor Poland, but because he is one more Christian worker in that land to be helped by your prayers if he is still living. If and when we hear from these brothers who have gone through the horrors of war we shall want to have ready for them such help as we can send to relieve their suffering and to make it possible for them to go on living.

Konstanty Jaroszuk, John Gordiuk, George Nazaruk, Theodore Sitarz and many others who have served the Lord faithfully for years past cannot all have died during the short but very fierce combat. There must have been many letters of appeal for help written by the ones who are still living. The censors are extremely busy these days, and the hand that can shed innocent blood can as cooly toss heart-breaking appeals into the fire.

Nevertheless it canot be that we shall never know of the needs of our beloved friends or be able to minister to their needs. Even in Soviet Russia it has nearly always been possible to minister to Christian saints in need, and the Editor still has faith to believe that as soon as Fred Stettler receives permission from the German Government to vist the Warsaw district we shall have some news, good or bad.

We know that the American Express Company is working strenuously to establish in Russian Poland reliable agencies such as it has had for some years in Soviet Russia. When this is accomplished we shall suffer acute heart aches if word suddenly comes from our friends and our hands are empty.

Read Peter's letter and remember him and all the other dear brothers and sisters in most earnest prayer. Then provide for the coming emergencies as the Lord enables and bids you.

Evangelical Colony in Poland.

Dear Brother in Christ:

Two months ago I sent you a long letter with three photographs: my own, that of my family and one of the whole congregation. But to this day I received no answer from you. I believe that the letter was lost in the mails, so I'm writing to you again. I am asking you once more to help me. I am waiting for your help and if you can do anything, please do not postpone it.

It has been a trying and dreary year, both in the physical and spiritual sense. In the spiritual sense I had to put up a stiff fight against the enemies; as for the flesh it has been subjected to many privations. Yet the Lord has always strengthened me.

It is a difficult thing to work here in Galichina. Politics are the only thing the people are interested in. It is far from easy to tell them about Jesus.

If, dear brother, you can do something for me, if the Lord puts it into your heart to do so, then please help me now. But if the will of God is otherwise, I believe He will help me in other ways.

In conclusion I am sending you our heartfelt wishes, on the part of my relatives also, as well as from myself. Please, do not tarry with a reply!

Your least brother in Christ,

Peter Oleshko

AFRAID TO DIE AN ATHEIST

The French author Lavredan, long known as an atheist, when confronted by the horrors of the World War made this gripping confession: *"I laughed at faith and thought myself wise. Finally this laughter became hollow and vain for I saw France bleeding and mourning. What would become of France if her children did not believe, if her women did not pray? Oh, a people whose fields are covered with the dead. How difficult it is to remain an atheist on this national cemetery! I cannot, I cannot, I have deceived myself and you who have read my book. It was a delusion, a giddiness, an evil dream. I see death and call for life. Hands equipped with weapons make death; folded hands bring life. France, turn back to faith, to forsake God means to be lost! I do not know whether I shall live tomorrow, but I must tell my friends, Lavredan is afraid to die an atheist. I am not afraid of hell, but the thought impresses me, God lives and you are so far from Him. Rejoice, my soul, that I have been permitted to experience the hour when, on my knees, I can say, I believe, I believe in God. I believe, I believe—that word is the matin hymn of humanity. For him who does not accept it, it will soon be night."*—Lutheran News Bulletin.

Incarnate Love

"Some seventy years ago
I was a fisher by the sacred sea.
It was sunset. How the tranquil tide
Bathed dreamily the pebbles! How the light
Crept up the distant hills, and in its wake
Soft purple shadows wrapped the dewy fields!
And then he came and called me. Those eyes
From out of which, as from a window, shone
Divinity, looked on my inmost soul,
And lighted it forever. Then his words
Broke on the silence of my heart, and made
The whole world musical. Incarnate Love
Took hold of me and claimed me for its own.
I followed in the twilight, holding fast
His mantle.

"Oh, what holy walks we had
Through harvest fields, and desolate, dreary wastes!
And oftentimes he leaned upon my arm,
Wearied and wayworn. I was young and strong
And so upbore him. Lord, now I am weak
And old and feeble! Let me rest on thee!
So, put thine arm around me. Closer still!
How strong thou art!

. . . . . .

"The twilight draws apace.
Come, let us leave these noisy streets, and take
The path to Bethany; for Mary's smile
Awaits us at the gate, and Martha's hands
Have long prepared the cheerful evening meal.
Come, James, the Master waits; and Peter, see,
Has gone some steps before.

. . . . . .

"What say you, friends?
That this is Ephesus, and Christ has gone
Back to his kingdom? Aye, 'tis so, 'tis so.
I know it all; and yet, just now, I seemed
To stand once more upon my native hills,
And touch my Master. Oh, how oft I've seen
The touching of his garment bring back strength
To palsied limbs! I feel it has to mine."

—Author unknown.

This is a favorite poem of the editor. Copies will be sent on receipt of a postage stamp.

THIS IS MY Commandment, that ye love one another, as I have loved you. Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends. Ye are my friends, if ye do whatsoever I command you. Henceforth I call you not servants; for the servant knoweth not what his lord doeth; but I have called you friends; for all things that I have heard of my Father I have made known unto you. Ye have not chosen me, but I have chosen you, and ordained you, that ye should go and bring forth fruit, and that your fruit should remain; that whatsoever ye shall ask of my Father in my name He may give it to you. These things I command you, that ye love one another.

FORM OF BEQUEST

I give and bequeath to the **American European Fellowship, Inc.**, a Corporation formed under the Laws of the State of New Jersey, and located at 156 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y., the sum of .....

.....

and the receipt of the Treasurer thereof shall be a sufficient discharge to my executors.

In New York and some other States a will, to be legal, must have two witnesses. Checks may be made payable to the **American European Fellowship**, for either Gentile or Jewish Missions.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS

When changing your residence, will you kindly send our office the old address as well as the new? If the notification is sent directly from the Post Office, we are charged two cents for each notice of change. THANK YOU!

The Spirit Himself beareth witness with our Spirit, that we are the children of God.—Rom. 8:16.

Therefore being justified by Faith, we have Peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ.—Rom. 5:1.

DONATION BLANK FOR YOUR CONVENIENCE

AMERICAN EUROPEAN FELLOWSHIP
156 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK, N. Y.

Date .....

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Here is my offering for the support of missionaries working under your society. Please apply it to the work of.....

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Name.....

Address.....

THE EUROPEAN HARVEST FIELD

Storm Center of the World